

# GALLIPOLIS JOURNAL.

Published by Nash & Harper.]

"Truth and Justice."

[At \$1 75 in Advance.]

Volume XV.--Number 32.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, JULY 11, 1850.

Whole Number 760.

## THE JOURNAL.

Is published every Thursday morning  
BY NASH & HARPER,

at the low rates of \$1 75 in advance—  
\$2 00, paid at the expiration of the  
year.

Any person sending in five names,  
accompanied with the cash, will be en-  
titled to a copy gratuitously.

Advertisements will be inserted at  
the rate of \$1 per square for the first  
three insertions, and 25 cents per square  
for each subsequent insertion.

Liberal deduction made to yearly ad-  
vertisers.

### The American Flag.

When Freedom from her mountain  
height;

Unfurled her standard to the air,  
She tore the azure robe of night,  
And set the stars of glory there.

She mingled with its gorgeous dyes,  
The milky baldrick of the skies,  
And striped its pure celestial white  
With streakings of the morning light;  
Then from his mansion in the sun,  
She called her eagle bearer down,  
And gave into his mighty hand  
The symbol of her chosen land!

Majestic monarch of the cloud!  
Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,  
To hear the tempest trumping loud,  
And see the lightning-lances driven,  
When strides the warrior of the storm,  
And rolls the thunder drum of heaven!

Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given  
To guard the banner of the free,  
To hover in the sulphur smoke,  
To ward away the battle stroke,  
And bid its blendings shine afar,  
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,  
The harbinger of victory!

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,  
The sign of hope and triumph high;  
When speaks the signal trumpet tone,  
And the long lines come gleaming on,  
(Swee yet the life blood warm and wet,  
Has dim'd the glistening bayonet.)  
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn  
To where thy meteor glories burn,  
And, as his springing steps advance,  
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.

And when the cannon's mounding loud,  
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,  
And gory sabres rise and fall,  
Like shafts of flame on midnight's pall!  
Then shall thy victor glances glow,  
And covering foes shall fall beneath,  
Each gallant arm that strikes below  
That lovely messenger of death.

Flag of the sea! on ocean's wave,  
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave,  
When death careering on the gale,  
Sweeps darkly round the swelling sail,  
And frightened waves rush wildly back,  
Before the broadside's reeling rack;  
The dying wanderer of the sea  
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,  
And smile to see thy splendors fly,  
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's only home,  
By angel's hands to valor given!  
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome  
And all thy hues were born in heaven;  
Forever float that standard sheet  
Where breathes the foe but fall before  
us.

With freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And freedom's banner streaming o'er  
us!

DRAKE AND HALLECK.

THE HAPPY MOTHER.—The mother  
is happy when her sweet babe is born,  
and when the helpless little thing lies  
in her bosom.

She is happy when it begins to take  
notice and return her smile.

She is happy when it totters over the  
floor and utters its first syllable.

She is happy when the boy trips along  
by her side, and when the girl sews or  
reads at her knee.

Happier still is that mother when she  
listens to prayers of her beloved one.

O how happy, when the youth be-  
comes a child of grace!

But happiest of all will she be when  
she meets all her children at the right  
hand of Christ.

Christian mother, do you not find  
motives to prayer and fidelity in these  
simple thoughts?—Pres. Treasury

All the gamblers in San Francisco  
were burnt out by the late fire, accord-  
ing to a letter from a clergyman in that  
city to the Newark Advertiser. The  
same writer says, during the fire, carts  
and teams were hauling goods at \$20 a  
load, and in some instances drawing  
pay in advance. Before night a frame  
was up and nearly covered on the burnt  
district, on the north side of the square  
Such is California.

Who would not engage in all the ex-  
ercises of a pious life, be "steadfast,  
immovable, and always abounding in  
the work of the Lord," when he sees what  
dull sensuality, what poor views, what  
gross enjoyment they are left to, who  
seek for happiness in other ways?

The only cure for timidity is knowl-  
edge. Ignorant men are always super-  
stitious and cowardly. To cure child-  
ren of being "afraid of the dark," do  
not put hickory on their backs, but  
place books in their hands. Beck's  
Chemistry will infuse more real genuine  
courage in a boy's mind, than all the  
raids in the world.

### A Bit of Serious Romance.

The following interesting article  
we copy from the New York Police  
Gazette:

An extraordinary and mysterious  
affair has, during the past week, oc-  
curred at Brooklyn, and is at present  
exciting the most intense curiosity,  
particularly of the male part of the  
community, as is always the case,  
when the fate of a young and pret-  
ty girl is involved.

For many years past, a family  
named Stewart has resided in that  
city, and were respected by all. The  
family consisted of Mr. and Mrs.  
Stewart, and several small children,  
and a grown up daughter, not quite  
twenty-one years old. This one  
seemed not to have an equal share of  
her parent's affection with the small-  
er children. She was badly treated,  
and sometimes had to submit to in-  
dignities which she had not the pow-  
er to resent. What then was her  
joy, when, some short time ago, her  
father announced to her that she was  
to go into the country, to a brother  
of his, who resided at Plainfield, Ot-  
sego-county, N. Y. She cheerfully  
gave her assent and in the beginning  
of last week the uncle came to take  
her away with him. After his arri-  
val, she found him frequently in con-  
fidential conversation with her pa-  
rents, and also observed, that imme-  
diately when she happened to come  
into the room where they were sit-  
ting, the conversation was suddenly  
discontinued, and some other unim-  
portant subject spoken about. This,  
of course, roused her curiosity, and  
she determined to try and overhear  
what was said the next time that the  
parties sat in council. The opportu-  
nity soon offered. Her father hav-  
ing ordered her to retire to her room,  
about noon on Friday week last, she  
knew that another consultation was  
to be held, and came stealthily down  
stairs again to know what it was  
about. Listening eagerly, she heard  
that, instead of going to Plainfield,  
as had been intimated to her, she was  
to be taken to Virginia, for some pu-  
pose best known to themselves.

They also spoke about her getting of  
age, and alluded to a box which  
stood in the front parlor, and which  
had never been opened in her pres-  
ence. Amazed and frightened be-  
yond control, the poor girl could  
hardly muster strength to reach her  
small garret chamber, where she had  
leisure to reflect on what steps she  
was to take in this crisis.

On the following day her parents  
and uncle came to this city for the pur-  
pose of transacting some business.  
Emeline therefore was left alone, and  
being resolved to examine the con-  
tents of the box, which had been  
mysteriously alluded to during the  
conversation, she at once set to work  
to open it. After a long search, she  
found a bunch of keys in the pocket  
of the dress which her mother gener-  
ally wore. Trying one after the other,  
she at last hit upon the right one—the  
lid opened, and the contents of the  
box laid before her.

Several bundles of letters were the  
first objects she beheld; they were  
written partly in English and partly  
in French, but as she did not under-  
stand the latter language she had to  
content herself with perusing the  
others, which she eagerly did. These  
letters, written many years ago, in-  
formed her that she did not belong  
to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Stew-  
art and that she was the child of  
French parents, who had left this  
country when she was still an infant.

The letters also mentioned the  
amount which was to be paid for her  
board, and others advised the send-  
ing of drafts in payment for same.  
Next came some documents, and  
amongst them a will, setting forth  
that Emeline on getting of age was  
entitled to property situated in  
Brooklyn, worth about \$1,800 a year,  
and from the fact that this document  
was dated several years back, she  
came to the conclusion that her real  
parents were dead, and thus left her  
in the power of those who now had  
control over her. She laid the pa-  
pers carefully aside, and examined the  
remainder of the contents of the box.

There was a valuable gold  
watch and chain, many trinkets, in-  
fant dresses, and sundry other arti-  
cles, which, no doubt, rightfully be-  
longed to her. These, however, she  
left untouched, but the letters and  
documents she took and left the house  
in search of a friend, who might ad-  
vise her how to proceed. It so hap-  
pened that she met a lawyer, Mr.  
V., whom she had several times  
seen at her supposed father's house,  
and who had evinced great feel-  
ings of friendship toward her. She  
told him her troubles, and to prove  
the truth of her utmost in-  
credible story, she showed him the  
letters and documents, that he might  
better judge of her critical position.

Mr. V., after having obtained pos-  
session of the papers, coolly told her  
that he was Mr. Stewart's lawyer,  
and should feel in duty bound to  
keep the papers and procure the ad-  
vice of his principal. Thus then  
poor Emeline was once more friend-  
less, and worse situated than ever,  
and nothing was left to her but to go  
to a neighbor's house to beg protec-  
tion from Mr. Stewart whose re-  
venge she had now every reason to  
fear. The good people assured her  
that no harm should befall her, but  
towards night Mr. Stewart came to  
the house, and being probably in-  
formed of all that had passed, he in-  
sisted upon her going home with him,  
and when she refused, actually drag-  
ged her from the house, abusing her  
in the most shameful manner.

Since then, nothing has been heard  
of poor Emeline. It was ascertained  
that on Monday Mr. Stewart, with  
all his family left Brooklyn for parts  
unknown, and although some very  
efficient officers have been sent in  
pursuit, yet no trace of the fugitives  
has been discovered. It is probable,  
that no harm was intended to the  
young lady, and that her removal to  
Virginia had for its view only the  
purpose of getting possession of her  
property, she being very nearly of  
age, but it is at the same time doubt-  
ful, whether, under present circum-  
stances, with the full knowledge of  
the intended wrong, her life will be  
safe with those who have the most  
unlimited power over her. The guilty  
parties, if such they be, may for a  
while elude the vigilance of the of-  
ficers, but they can hardly do so for a  
permanency, and the day may be  
near at hand, when they will have  
to give a satisfactory account of  
what they did with the property,  
and perhaps with the poor girl also.  
The stand taken by the lawyer, Mr.  
V., in this matter is by no means  
commendable, and furnishes another  
instance of the doings of a certain  
class in that profession, who pros-  
trute their office for the paltry gain of  
a few dollars, and thus make them-  
selves accessories to crime.

UNJUST AND FOOLISH.—A corres-  
pondent of the Boston Recorder, a  
portion of whose article is copied  
in the Chronicle of this city, in speak-  
ing of the members of the Presby-  
terian General Assembly, makes use  
of the following language:

"At another table, sits Dr. N. L.  
Rice, pastor of the church in which  
the Assembly sits. He is perhaps  
the ablest debater of the day. He is  
noted for his public discussions with  
Bishop Purcell, the Romish prelate  
here; with Alexander Campbell, the  
founder of the great sect of Camp-  
bellite Baptists, and with one Pin-  
gree, a poor ignoramus of the Uni-  
versalist order."

We pity that man who would al-  
low himself to become so blinded by  
his prejudices, as to prevent him from  
awarding justice to one whom it is  
due. Mr. Pingree was far from be-  
ing an ignorant man, as those who  
have listened to him both in the pul-  
pit and in debate, can fully attest.

As a speaker he was forcible and elo-  
quent—as a debater, he had few if  
any equals. He was loved while  
living, and his memory is held sac-  
red by thousands. Respect for the  
dead should have prevented a bigoted  
and prejudiced writer from indulging  
in such unjust and foolish language.  
Cin. Nonpareil.

THE REMINGTON BRIDGE.—The  
completion of the Remington bridge  
at Montgomery, Ala., is justly re-  
garded as a practical triumph of his  
genius. Mr. Remington has already  
won a wide celebrity, and his plan of  
constructing bridges is exciting no  
little attention in England as well as  
in this country. The principle  
which gives to his bridge its great  
strength, is the peculiar construction  
of its longitudinal supports, which  
give to them all the tenacity that  
wood has when it is sought to be  
drawn apart. Thus the bridge is  
capable of sustaining as great weight  
as would be required to pull asunder  
the fibres of the longitudinal sup-  
ports. No wooden bridge can be  
built of so great a span. The length  
of span of the bridge at Montgom-  
ery is 436 feet, which is believed to  
be the longest wooden span in the  
world, and Mr. Remington believes  
that he can build a span at least 1,  
320 feet in length. The annals of  
mechanical art afford few instances  
where a great invention has been de-  
veloped and prosecuted under such  
adverse circumstances as this, and  
we are glad that Mr. Remington is  
at last obtaining the reward of his  
perseverance.—Lou. Cour.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A German, who  
was dancing at the Elm Tree Garden,  
at the canal bridge, yesterday, drank  
freely of cold water while he was over-  
heated, from the effects of which he died  
in a few minutes.—Lou. Cour., 29th.

### Handling Molten Lead and Iron.

The Boston Traveller says experi-  
ments similar to those recently made  
in France, by which molten lead and  
iron are handled with impunity, the  
hands and arms being boldly immer-  
sed in the boiling liquids, have been  
tried with equal success at the scien-  
tific school, Cambridge. A fortu-  
itous circumstance discovered that  
the apparently wonderful results  
were nothing but the simple effect of  
what is called the spheroidal condi-  
tion of water or moisture. The the-  
ory of the thing is, that when the  
metal has attained a high degree of  
heat, it changes the moisture on the  
hand, or even the tongue, into glob-  
ules, or spheroidal forms, which pre-  
vent the immediate contact of the  
iron with the skin. The experi-  
ments are to be repeated before the  
Natural History Society of Boston,  
soon. If so, they will be duly re-  
ported.

PAINE AND THE ASTOR HOUSE.—  
Mr. Stetson, of the Astor House,  
says the report of a contract or of  
propositions, for lighting that es-  
tablishment by Paine's electric light,  
is a humbug. Two or three gentle-  
men of this city, hearing of the al-  
leged discovery, had the curiosity to  
go to Worcester to examine it. They  
saw the light to the proprietor of  
the invention, who observed, to il-  
lustrate the cheapness of the light,  
that he could light the Astor House  
for ten cents a night. The gentle-  
man referred to, said that if he could  
do so the proprietors of the Astor  
House would probably be very much  
obliged to him. And that's the  
whole story.

WHEAT CROP.—Never in the  
memory of that worthy gentleman,  
the oldest inhabitant, has the wheat  
crop been so universally good, as the  
present season. From every sec-  
tion of the country, the cheering  
news comes, that the appearance of  
wheat is excellent. Besides quanti-  
ty, its great beauty consists in its  
quality. The grains are plump and  
the flour made this year will be  
good.

The bottom lands of the Miami  
are not adapted to the raising of  
wheat, but this season has been pecu-  
liarly favorable. The corn crop is  
backward, but with seasonable rains  
from this time out, an average yield  
will be had.—Cin. Eng. 28th ult.

GOLD AND GRAVES.—A gentle-  
man who has just returned from Cal-  
ifornia, having been absent from the  
States about fourteen months,  
states that when he reached Califor-  
nia, curiosity led him to visit the  
grave-yard, where he found only  
eleven graves; nine months from the  
time he followed the last remains of  
a friend to the same grave-yard, and  
during the time intervening between  
the two visits, there had been no  
less than fourteen hundred persons  
interred in the same yard. With  
these facts before us, can we wonder  
why it is that so many of us are  
disappointed in not receiving letters  
from friends who have left our fire-  
sides on an adventurous visit to a  
country where both "fortunes" and  
"graves" are made with such extra-  
ordinary rapidity.—St. Louis Uni-  
on.

SINGULAR DIVORCE CASE.—A  
White Woman endeavors to get rid  
of her Black Husband.—A favor-  
able report on a petition for divorce,  
was made in the Connecticut Legis-  
lature on Saturday. The circum-  
stances were as follows:

The petitioner was married at the  
age of 20. She was a respectable  
and intelligent young lady, but owing  
to some peculiar circumstances her  
mind became affected, not to abso-  
lute insanity, but she was in a dis-  
tracted state, and in this condition  
came to New Haven on a visit to  
her sister. At this time she became  
acquainted with her husband, who  
is a colored man, through the agency  
of a colored woman, who was em-  
ployed by her in washing. Her  
husband had never proposed the  
match, nor had she; but one evening  
she was invited to the house of her  
washer-woman, and there found a  
company assembled, and she was in-  
formed that she had been published,  
and that those present had come to  
see her married. She consented,  
and the ceremony was performed  
by a colored clergyman. Her hus-  
band then carried her to New York,  
and placed her among associates  
that were very disagreeable to her.  
He went to California some months  
ago, but has recently returned. She  
has recovered from her hallucination,  
and looks upon her husband with  
disgust and horror. He had receiv-  
ed her notice of application for di-  
vorce; but did not appear in opposi-  
tion.

### From Oregon.

The California papers have advi-  
ces from Oregon to the 18th of April.  
The Oregon Spectator thus noti-  
ces the partial success of the expedi-  
tion which has gone in pursuit of  
the deserters from the United States  
service.

Governor Lane has returned from  
the Umpqua, having arrested and  
brought back some 70 or 75 of the  
deserters. Col. Loring continued the  
pursuit after the remainder. There  
is a rumor in town that, after  
progressing as far as the Kanyon,  
he was obliged to return to the Ump-  
qua, having found two of the desert-  
ers. Strong fears are entertained  
that the whole band will have per-  
ished by starvation, ere they can be  
reached with provisions.

Further explorations of the new-  
ly discovered South pass of the Co-  
lumbia river show its practicability  
and superiority to the North en-  
trance.

A difficulty occurred at Fort Van-  
couver between Mr. Short, and Dr.  
David Gardner, in relation to a land  
claim, which both parties pretended  
to hold, which resulted in the death  
of Dr. Gardner and a Kanaka, who  
was in the Doctor's service.

Major J. S. Hathaway, U. S. A.,  
in a fit of mental derangement, had  
attempted to commit suicide by cut-  
ting his throat. Hopes were enter-  
tained that the wound inflicted would  
not prove mortal.

The machinery of a new steam-  
boat had arrived at Astoria, accom-  
panied by the workmen and engi-  
neers to construct and run it. It is  
contemplated to have it running at  
the earliest possible period.

The Spectator of the latest date  
says:

We are happy to learn that the  
farmers throughout the territory are  
actively engaged in putting in crops.  
We are assured, on good authority,  
that the amount of grain in the  
ground is nearly, if not altogether,  
twice as great as it was last year.—  
And from the General demand for  
seed potatoes we should think, if the  
season proves favorable, that pota-  
toes would be cheaper next fall  
than they are at present.

The Governor has issued his pro-  
clamation for the Legislature to con-  
vene on the first of May.

The murderers of Dr. Whitman it  
is said have been arrested, with the  
exception of one or two, who had  
died subsequent to the massacre.

A Nice Sense of Honor.—The  
witnesses in the Lopez examination  
at New Orleans not only excused  
themselves from telling what they  
knew, because of self-implication, but  
also in preservation of their honor,  
as they deemed. The following is a  
specimen:

Mr. Sigur, being asked to state the  
substance of certain conversations  
had between Gen. Lopez and him-  
self, replied:

"That Gen. Lopez was his guest  
and his client—a stranger in a  
strange land—confiding in his sense  
of honor; and that, under these cir-  
cumstances, he (the witness) would  
bear all the court could inflict, rather  
than disclose one word that had  
been stated to him. If it were to go  
to the gallows, he would not hesi-  
tate upon this point. He submit-  
ted with all due deference to any  
action of the court, but he could  
not give the evidence called for.—  
He did not consider a compliance  
with law always the highest mor-  
ality. There was a law among  
the ancient Romans compelling the  
citizens to worship certain statues,  
but the Christians did not consider  
it their duty, or as a moral obliga-  
tion, to obey this law. So he would  
not violate the most sacred duty of  
friendship and hospitality, to satisfy  
the demand of a hard and unjust  
law."

A WHOLE FAMILY DROWNED.—We  
clip the following melancholy incident,  
connected with the burning of the steamer  
Griffith, from the Cleveland Herald  
of the 24th ult.:

Yesterday a brother and sister aged  
21 and 18, were recovered from the  
wreck. They proved to be two of a  
family of nine, who left the province of  
Lorraine and a residence on the Moselle  
for a home among strangers, and found,  
instead, a grave. Upon one of the bod-  
ies was found the mayor's certificate  
that they were good citizens, leaving for  
America. Not one was saved.

"No more they'll fly to meet loved ones  
At sound of vesper bell;  
In the starry light of a summer's night,  
On the banks of the blue Moselle."

["We know a young lady, who  
in her horror of old-maidism, has en-  
graved at the bottom of her cards,  
"No reasonable offer will be refused."]

### Good Advice to Pic-nickers.

The Sunday Times gives the follow-  
ing seasonable hints on the formation  
and conduct of pic-nicks:

Two ingredients, however, are abso-  
lutely necessary, a smart humorist and  
a good butt. A pic-nick party without  
these would be like a pantomime without  
a clown and pantaloons. Avoid engaged  
pairs. They sneak off into secluded  
spots to bill and coo, and contribute no-  
thing to the common stock of fun.

Beware of bores. One bore is cap-  
able of turning the gayest troop of mer-  
ry-makers that ever started to enjoy a  
fete champetre into a patre grevous set  
of mourners. People that are afraid of  
showers should have nothing to do with  
pic-nicks, as a rain storm usually comes  
off during the performance. Roast  
chickens, boiled hams, light hearts,  
sparkling eyes, accessible lips, the gift  
of the gab, a capacity for punning, nat-  
ural or acquired from Joe Miller, (Joe  
Barber would do as well,) good pedes-  
trian faculties, and an indisposition to  
imbibe the rheumatism from damp grass,  
are absolute requisites to pic-nick par-  
ties.

SMART OLD WOMAN.—J. B. Billbrook  
kept three cows on his farm at Hard-  
wich, Vt., last year, from which his  
mother, a lady of 90 years of age, with  
his assistance, made in nine months,  
nine hundred pounds of butter.

They must have used one of Grid-  
ley's Atmospheric Churn Dashers, such  
as are made by our friend Mathers, of  
this place.

Smith, and an artist, were one day at  
Governor Fish's, and observing a pic-  
ture of his children hanging up, the  
artist observed:—"Smith—Sardines. Do  
you take?" "Yes," says Smith—"LIT-  
TLE FISHES IN OIL."—Boston Post.

MYSTERY DEVELOPED.—The Cin-  
cinnati Enquirer of Sunday has the  
following: About two months ago a  
young man named Parks, residing in  
Newport, was missing, and the wonder  
was with his family, what had be-  
come of him! It was known that  
he had been selling some property to  
the amount of about \$1500. On  
Friday last, the rains that fell so  
flooded Taylor's creek, just above  
Newport as to considerably wash  
away the earth in the channel, ex-  
posing the feet of a person who had  
evidently been buried there. The  
body was exhumed and recognized  
to be that of Mr. Parks. A wide  
gash crossed the whole of one side of  
his skull, and there were several deep  
cuts in the back of the neck, either  
of which were sufficient to have  
caused death. Of course not a doubt  
remains that Mr. Parks was robbed,  
then murdered and buried there,  
and the question now is, who were  
his murderers, a question more easily  
asked than answered. His family  
are now in Newport in a most de-  
jected and distressed situation.

WELL DAMPS.—Two laborers  
named Michael M'Manus and John  
Mahon, were suffocated in a deep  
vault at Pittsburgh on Friday last.—  
They had completed their work of  
digging, and ascended to the top, but  
subsequently returned for some pur-  
pose, when the noxious gasses of a  
privy close by, which had penetrated  
to the new vault, overcame and killed  
them.

PRINCETON COLLEGE.—The annual  
commencement of this old and excel-  
lent institution, took place on the  
26th ult., in the presence of a very  
large assembly of spectators. After  
the regular exercises were finished,  
the degree of A. B. was conferred upon  
eighty members of the graduating  
class.

The New Orleans papers have lat-  
ter advices from the Rio Grande.—  
They speak of nothing but Indian  
depredations. Several engagements  
had taken place between the com-  
pany of Rangers and the Indians, in  
which the latter were invariably  
worsted. Mr. Gillespie, of Capt.  
Ford's company, was killed in one  
of these engagements. We believe  
it has already been stated by us that  
in another engagement Capt. Mer-  
chant, of the 8th Infantry was wound-  
ed.

The cotton crop now appears in a  
more promising condition than it did  
several weeks ago. In Limestone, es-  
pecially, the rain on Wednesday night  
was of much use. The corn in that  
country now looks more promising.

Huntsville (Ala.) Star, 22d.

According to a table in the Bos-  
ton Courier it appears that the recent  
war with Mexico cost the United States  
more in round numbers than the last  
war with Great Britain. The latter is  
said to have cost but \$118,856,000,  
while the former caused an expenditure  
of \$146,699,000.

An Irish Judge said, when addressing  
a prisoner convicted of murder: "You  
are to be hanged, and I hope 'twill be a  
warning to you."

Homestead Exemption Laws have  
been passed in New York, Maine,  
Ohio, Georgia, Texas, Michigan,  
Wisconsin, Iowa, and California.

### Cholera on the steamer James Millinger.

The steamer *James Millinger*, from  
New Orleans, arrived here Saturday  
morning on her way to Pittsburgh.  
When the boat reached this city she  
had five dead persons on board, and  
as many more who were prostrated  
with the cholera. Of those who  
died, one was a German cabin pas-  
senger; and the others emigrants on  
deck. The officers of the boat state  
that the sickness broke out after the  
boat passed Evansville, and impute  
it to imprudence in diet, eating cher-  
ries, and other fruits, and vegetables  
to excess. But little attention was paid  
to the sick, or dead, by their com-  
pansions on the boat, and we think  
the suddenness of the attacks cre-  
ated a panic among them.

The German cabin passenger was  
attacked in the night, and in the  
morning was found dead in his room.  
He was a large man and when first  
attacked was thrown into spasms,  
and jumped over a large box, and  
rolled about the boiler deck, but suc-  
ceeded in reaching his room, where  
he died. Of the emigrants, who  
died, one was a woman; another was  
Pat Keefe an Irishman; a coffin was  
procured for him, and he was buried  
here. Another Irishman named *Jan.*  
*Ward*, was taken to the Hospital, by  
several humane individuals, in a very  
critical condition. There was another  
deck passenger taken to the Hos-  
pital, whose name we did not learn.  
The other deaths were among a  
lot of German emigrants.

Several families of Germans, who  
had taken passage for Cincinnati,  
stopped here at Louisville.

### Lon. Cour.

CHOLERA IN CINCINNATI.—The Cin-  
cinnati papers do not have much to  
say about the cholera in that city,  
but private reports represent it as  
prevailing there to a considerable ex-  
tent, and that in consequence large  
numbers of the citizens were leaving  
for the country and various water-  
ing places. Mr. Leidy, a prominent  
merchant there, died after a short at-  
tack on Friday night. The Cincin-  
nati Gazette, of Saturday, says:

Health of the City.—We have no  
regular reports of deaths. There  
were several sudden deaths yester-  
day, some of which were of cholera  
and of kindred bowel complaints.—  
We think the daily number of deaths  
does not exceed the average number  
of this season of the year when there  
is no cholera, or if so, is not yet epi-  
demic. Let us stir ourselves—all of  
us—to prevent its becoming so.—  
Clean up the city thoroughly and be  
prudent.

CHOLERA.—Since our last publication  
there have been a few cases of cholera  
in the Kanawha Salines. As far as we  
are able to ascertain, after careful en-  
quiry, seven cases have terminated fa-  
tally. Two white men, Mr. Fraling,  
formerly of Franklin county, and Mr.  
Ryan, of Henry county, and five col-  
ored persons. While these cases should  
create no alarm or excitement, they  
certainly should lead all to great caution  
and abstinence from everything that is  
known to induce the disease.

Charleston is, we may say, unusually  
healthy. Not a symptom of cholera  
among our citizens.

### Kanawha Republican.

AFFECTED DIGNITY.—The best proof  
of a vulgar man is to be found in the  
quantity of dignity that he wraps  
himself up in. In the opinion of  
such men the only way to set a pro-  
per value on yourself is, to treat with  
contempt every body else. The  
"largest feeling" man we ever knew  
was a swelling blockhead who imag-  
ined the tragedy of Hamlet was  
written by Damon and Pythias, and  
who couldn't tell, without consulting  
his *vade mecum*, whether Shakespeare  
was the author of Macbeth, or Mac-  
beth the author of Shakespeare. As  
a general thing, your dignified men  
are great asses. They keep at a dis-  
tance, that their neighbors may not  
discover what counterfeits they are.  
Across the street, galvanic watches  
appear to be bullion. Men are like  
ships—the more they contain, the  
lower they carry their heads.

Col. Dupree was recently killed  
in Hinds county, Mississippi, by his  
son-in-law, Mr. J. S. Graves. The par-  
ties had a difference for some time pre-  
viously. On the 8th ult. they met at a  
church near Brownsville. Graves left  
the church, but was soon followed by  
Dupree, who approached him and asked  
if he was armed. Graves, hoping to  
prevent a difficulty, said he was not.—  
Dupree then pulled Graves from his  
horse, and cut him